

Women Who Wear Well.

It is astonishing how great a change a few years of married life often make in the appearance and disposition of many women. The freshness, the charm, the brilliancy vanish like the bloom from a peach which is rudely handled. The matron is only a dim shadow, a faint echo of the charming maiden. There are two reasons for this change, ignorance and neglect. Few young women appreciate the shock to the system through the change which comes with marriage and motherhood. Many neglect to deal with the unpleasant pelvic drains and weaknesses which too often come with marriage and motherhood, not understanding that this secret drain is robbing the cheek of its freshness and the form of its fairness.

As surely as the general health suffers when there is derangement of the health of the delicate woman's organs, so surely when these organs are established in health the face and form at once witness to the fact in renewed comeliness. Nearly a million women have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Ingredients on label—contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs. Made wholly of those native, American, medicinal roots most highly recommended by leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments.

For nursing mothers, or for those broken-down in health by too frequent bearing of children, also for the expectant mothers, to prepare the system for the coming of baby and making its advent easy and almost painless, there is no medicine quite so good as "Favorite Prescription." It can do no harm in any condition of the system. It is a potent, invigorating tonic and strengthening medicine nicely adapted to woman's delicate system by a physician of large experience in the treatment of woman's peculiar ailments.

Dr. Pierce may be consulted by letter free of charge. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

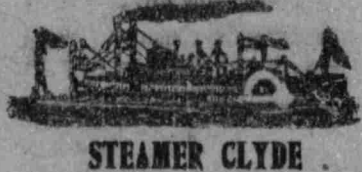
STRANGER IS RESCUED FROM WATERY GRAVE.

Thomas Barnes, 49 years old, a stranger looking for work, fell off a barge of the West Kentucky coal fleet at the foot of Broadway Sunday morning at 2 o'clock, and was rescued by Harry Blackford and Will Grogan, watchmen on the fleet, who heard him fall into the river.

Some people judge their neighbor's worth only by the people who come to call on them.

ST. LOUIS AND TENNESSEE RIVER PACKET COMPANY

FOR TENNESSEE RIVER.



STEAMER CLYDE

Leaves Paducah for Tennessee River Every Wednesday at 4 p. m.

A. W. WRIGHT, Master
EUGENE ROBINSON, Clerk

This company is not responsible for invoice charges unless collected by the clerk of the boat.

Special excursion rates from Paducah to Waterloo. Fare for the round trip \$8.00. Leaves Paducah every Wednesday at 4 p. m.

HENRY MAMMEN, JR.

REMOVED TO THIRD AND KENTUCKY.

Book Binding, Bank Work, Legal and Library Work a specialty.

EVANSVILLE, PADUCAH AND CAIRO LINE.

(Incorporated).

Evansville and Paducah Packets



(Daily Except Sunday.)

Steamers Joe Fowler and John S. Hopkins, leave Paducah for Evansville and way landings at 11 a. m.

Special excursion rate now in effect from Paducah to Evansville and return, \$4.00. Elegant meals on the boat. Table unsurpassed.

STEAMER DICE FOWLER

Leaves Paducah for Cairo and way landings at 8 a. m. sharp, daily, except Sunday. Special excursion rates now in effect from Paducah to Cairo and return, with or without meals and room. Good meals and table unsurpassed.

For further information apply to S. A. Fowler General Pass. Agent, or Given Fowler, City Pass. Agent, or Fowler-Crumbaugh & Co's. Office Both phone—No. 11.

LEE LINE STEAMERS

Round trip excursion rates from Paducah to Cincinnati, St. Louis and Memphis, which are as follows:

| | |
|----------------------------------|---------|
| Paducah to Cincinnati and return | \$11.00 |
| St. Louis | 7.50 |
| Memphis | 7.50 |

G. F. PHILLIPS, Agent

Office Richmond House, Telephone 66-B.

The KING of DIAMONDS.

By Louis Tracy.

Author of "Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," Etc.

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(Continued From Yesterday.)

CHAPTER III.

PHILIP descended the stairs. He was almost choking now from another cause than strangulation. The steam pouring in through the fractured window pane was stifling. He took off his coat, first removing from an inner pocket the bundle of letters found under Mrs. Anson's pillow, and carefully stuffed the worn garment into the largest cavity. By this means he succeeded somewhat in shutting out the vapor as well as the lurid light that still flared red in the back yard.

The lightning had ceased totally, and the improvised blind plunged the room into impenetrable darkness. He felt his way to the stairs and found the candle, which he relighted. The rain beating on the roofs and on the outer pavements combined with the weird sounds in the inclosed yard to make a terrifying racket, but it was not likely that a youth who attributed his escape from a loathsome death, self-inflicted, to the direct interposition of Providence in his behalf would yield to any sentimental fears on that account. Indeed, although quite weak from hunger, he felt an unaccountable elation and spirits, a new born desire to live and justify his mother's confidence in him, a sense of power to achieve that which hitherto seemed impossible.

He even broke into a desultory whistling as he bent over the hearth and resumed the laying of the fire abandoned five minutes earlier with such sudden soul weariness. The candle, too, burned with cheery glimmer, as if pleased with the disappearance of its formidable competitor. Fortunately he had some coal in the house—his chief supply was stored in a small bin at the other side of the yard, beyond the burial place of the raging, steaming meteor and consequently quite unapproachable.

Soon the fire burned merrily, and the coffee stall keeper's recipe for using coffee grounds was put into practice. Philip had neither sugar nor milk, but the hot liquid smelled well, and he was now so cold and stiff and he had such an empty sensation where he might have worn a belt that some crusts of bread, softened by immersion in the dark compound, earned keener appreciation than was ever given in later days to the most costly dishes of famous restaurants yet unbull.

After he had eaten he dried his damp garments and changed his soaked boots for a pair so worn that they scarcely held together, but their dryness was comforting. An odd feeling of contentment, largely induced by the grateful heat of the fire, rendered his actions leisurely. Quite half an hour elapsed before he thought of peeping through the back window to ascertain the progress of external events. The rain was not now pelting down with abnormal fury. It was still falling, but with the quiet persistence that marks—in London parlance—"a genuine wet day." The steam had almost vanished. When he removed his coat from the broken panes he saw with surprise that the flagstones in the yard were dry within a circle of two feet around the hole made by the meteor. Such drops as fell within that area were instantly obliterated, and tiny jets of vapor from the hole itself betrayed the presence of the fiery object beneath. His boyish curiosity being thoroughly aroused, he drew an old sack over his head and shoulders, unlocked a door which led into the yard from a tiny scullery and cautiously approached the place where the meteor had plowed its way into the ground. The stones were littered with debris, but the velocity of the heavy mass had been so great that a comparatively clean cut was made through the pavement.

The air was warm with the hot breath of an oven, and it was as much as Philip could bear when he stood on the brink of the hole and peeped in. At a good depth, nearly half his own height he estimated, he saw a round ball firmly imbedded in the earth. It was dull red, with its surface all cracks and fissures as the result of the water poured onto it. Much larger than a football, it seemed to him at first sight to be the angry eye of some colossal demon glaring up at him from a dark socket. But the boy was absolutely a stranger to fear. He procured the handle of a mop and prodded the meteor with it. The surface felt hard and brittle. Large sections broke away, though they did not crumble, and he received a sharp reminder of the potency of the heat still stored below when the wood burst into sudden flame.

This ended his investigations for the night. He used the sacking to block up the window, replenished the fire, set his coat to dry and dragged his mattress from the bedroom to the front of the fire. The warmth within and without the house had made him intolerably drowsy, and he fell asleep while murmuring his prayers, a practice abandoned since the hour of his mother's death. In reality Philip was undergoing a novel sort of Turkish bath, and the perspiration induced thereby probably saved him from a dangerous cold. He slept long and soundly. There was no need to attend to the fire. Long ere the coal in the grate was exhausted the presence of the meteor had penetrated the surrounding earth, and the house was far above its normal temperature when he awoke. The sun had risen in a cloudless sky.

A lovely spring morning had succeeded a night of gloom and disaster, and the first sound that greeted his wondering ears was the twittering of the busy sparrows on the housetops. Of course he owned neither clock nor watch. These articles, with many others, were represented by a bundle of paw tickets stuffed into one of the envelopes of his mother's packet of letters. But the experience of even a few weeks had taught him roughly how to estimate time by the sun, and he guessed the hour to be 8 o'clock or thereabouts.

His first thought was of the meteor. His toilet was that of a primitive man, being a mere matter of rinsing and stretching his stiff limbs. While lacing his boots he noticed that the floor was littered with tiny white specks, the largest of which was not bigger than a grain of bird seed. These were the particles which shot through the broken window during the previous night. He picked up a few and examined them. They were hard, cold to the touch and a dull white color.

On entering the yard he saw hundreds of these queer little rough pebbles, many of them as large as peas, some the size of marbles and a few bigger ones. They had evidently fallen from all sides, but, encountering lofty walls, save where they forced a way through the thin glass of the window, had fallen back to the ground. Interspersed with them he found pieces of broken stone and jagged lumps of material that looked and felt like iron.

By this time the meteor itself had cooled sufficiently to reveal the nature of its outer crust. It appeared to be an amalgam of the dark ironlike mineral and the white pebbles. Through one deep fissure he could still see the fiery heart of the thing and he lunged at it when the internal heat had quite exhausted itself into pieces, for it was rent in all directions.

His first exclamation was one of thankfulness. "I am jolly glad that thing didn't fall on my head," he said aloud, forgetting



"I am jolly glad that thing didn't fall on my head."

that had its advent been delayed a second or two the precise locality selected for its impact would not have mattered much to him. "I wonder what it is," he went on. "Is it worth anything? Perhaps if I

For the CHAFING DISH Denatured Alcohol

We take pleasure in announcing that we now have Denatured Alcohol for our trade. It is to be used for burning purposes only, as nearly every one now knows, but for use in the arts and mechanics it is the most economical and satisfactory fuel known.

Cheaper than wood alcohol, it also burns without any of its offensive odor. Next time try it in your chafing dish or alcohol heater; it will be a revelation to you. Be sure to phone WINSTEAD'S, for no other Paducah druggist handles it.

Both Phones 756.

15c ½ pt. and bottle; 5c rebate for bottle.
25c 1 pt. and bottle; 10c rebate for bottle.
35c 2 pt. and bottle; 10c rebate for bottle.

S. E. WINSTEAD

Prompt Service on Telephone Orders. Seventh and Broadway.

dig it out I may be able to sell it as a curiosity."

A moment's reflection told him, however, that he would not be able to disinter it that day, even if he possessed the requisite implements. On his lower side it was probably still red hot. Through the soles of his boots, broken as they were, he could easily feel the heat of the ground, so the experiment must be deferred for twenty-four hours, perhaps longer. At any rate, he was sure that his mysterious visitor represented a valuable asset, and the knowledge gave him a sudden distaste for coffee grounds and stale crusts. He resolved to spend his remaining three halfpence on a breakfast and at the same time make some guarded inquiries as to the nature and possible cash value of the meteor itself. Evidently its fall had attracted no public attention. The fury of the elements and the subsequent heavy rain were effectual safeguards in this respect, and Johnson's Mews, marked out for demolition a fortnight later, were practically deserted now day and night.

Philip did not then know that London had already much to talk about in the recorded incidents of the two storms. The morning newspapers were hysterical and lamentable loss of life in all parts of the metropolis. As the day wore and full details came to hand the list of mishaps would be doubled, while scientific observers would begin a nine days' wrangle in the effort to determine the precise reason why the electrical disturbance should have been wholly confined to the metropolitan area. Philip Anson, a ragged boy of fifteen residing in a desolate nook of the most disreputable district in the East End, possessed the very genesis of the mystery, yet the web of fate was destined to weave a spell that would deftly close his lips.

(Continued in Next Issue.)

Remarkable Rescue.

That the truth is stranger than fiction, has once more been demonstrated in the little town of Fedora, Tenn., the residence of C. V. Pepper. He writes: "I was in bed, entirely disabled with hemorrhages of the lungs and throat. Doctors failed to help me, and all hope had fled when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Then instant relief came. The coughing soon ceased; the bleeding diminished rapidly, and in three weeks I was able to go to work." Guaranteed for coughs and colds 50c, and \$1.00, at all druggists. Trial bottle free.

HIS CAMPAIGN

FINALLY OPENED BY SECRETARY OF WAR WILLIAM TAFT.

Arthur L. Vorys, of Ohio, Becomes Manager of It—Taft Starts For West.

Washington, June 10.—On the eve of his departure for the west Secretary of War Taft held an important conference with Arthur L. Vorys, manager of the Taft movement in Ohio. As the result of the conference Vorys will become the active head of the Taft campaign throughout the country. National organization was discussed at some length this afternoon. Secretary Taft has been so well satisfied with the work done by Mr. Vorys along conservative lines in his own state that he has been anxious to have him take charge of affairs in the larger field. Mr. Vorys favored the selection of some experienced man—better known to the country—to direct the campaign, but Secretary Taft was insistent and he yielded.

He Fired the Stick.

"I have fired the walking-stick I've carried over 40 years, on account of a sore that resisted every kind of treatment, until I tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve; that has healed the sore and made me a happy man," writes John Garrett, of North Mills, N. C. Guaranteed for Piles, Burns, etc., by all druggists, 25c.

CITY DETECTIVE

IS EMPLOYED BY STATE AUDITOR IN SPECIAL WORK.

Relieved From Duty By City of Paducah—Investigate Merchants.

Paducah merchants who sell soft drinks, cigarettes, playing cards and other articles without a state license, will have to secure a license at once or be prosecuted. For several weeks a detective employed by the state auditor has been working in Paducah, and has over a half hundred merchants on his list, who are selling goods of certain classes without a license. Detective Will Baker has been employed to look after the matter further, and has a two weeks' leave of absence from the city force to finish the special work.

ANCIENT HOME

Is now merely a memory of the past. Ballard's Snow Liniment is the family liniment of the twentieth century. A positive cure for Rheumatism, Burns, Cuts, Sprains, Neuralgia, etc. Mr. C. H. Runyon, Stanberry, Mo., writes: "I have used Snow Liniment for Rheumatism and all pain. I can't say enough in its praise." Sold by all druggists.

Use Sun want ads. for results.

BRAKES REFUSED TO STOP MOTOR

Rear End Collision at Twenty-Fourth and Jefferson

William Brazelton Sustains Slight Injuries By Being Thrown From His Seat.

LITTLE DAMAGE WAS CAUSED

One was injured, many excited, and three trailers put out of commission at Twenty-fourth and Jefferson streets Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in a rear end collision of street cars. The accident was due to the failure of brakes to work properly, it is said.

Street car, No. 4, in charge of Motorman William Bethel and Conductor Tonkins, was proceeding out Jefferson street, pulling three trailers, and was followed by car, No. 1, in charge of Motorman Blake. At Twenty-fourth street a boy desired to alight, and Motorman Bethel stopped the first motor car. The second motor was running pretty fast, and the motorman applied his brakes. They refused to respond properly, and there was a crash as the heavy car ploughed its way into the trailers. William Brazelton, of the Rudy-Phillips store, was seated in the rear of the last trailer, and was thrown out of his seat and his left leg was sprained and bruised.

The draw-heads of the car were bent and made it impossible to use the cars until repaired.

Merely a Fable.

A frog and a cow stood together by the side of a mill pond.

"Do you think," asked the frog, "that by expanding the air in my system I could attain your dimensions?"

The cow chewed her cud reflectively. "It's a hypothetical question," she replied.

"Well, you'll admit hot air expands indefinitely! You also know that the epidermis will stretch a mile before it tears an inch! Now, if I take a large mouthful of air and hold my breath, won't the heat of my body expand the air and stretch my cuticle until I am as large as you?"

"I can't say," replied the cow. "Frame it differently."

The frog drew in a long breath and closed his mouth. Slowly his body bulged out. A passing flea buzzed an objection. With a loud report the frog exploded.

Moral: Even the smallest brain is subject to storm.—Fack.

A Fortunate Texan.

Mr. E. W. Goodloe, of 107 St. Louis St., Dallas, Tex., says: "In the past year I have become acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, and no laxative I ever before tried so effectually disposes of malaria and biliousness." They don't grind nor gripe. 25c at all druggists.

Celebrate 131st Birthday.

Houston, Tex., June 10.—Mrs. J. Killcrease, of Pine Mills, ten miles from Mineola, Tex., will celebrate her 131st birthday today. She was born June 10, 1778. She resides with her daughter and granddaughter, both of whom are also very old.

After paying attention to a lady's pet dog, a gentleman asked its name. "I call the dear creature Perchance," she answered.

"Surely a strange name for your delightful pet, madam." "Do you think so, really? I named it after Byron's dog. Don't you remember where he says, 'Perchance, my dog will howl.'"—Pearson's Weekly.

Our Quick Service Prescription Department

For the convenience of our patrons we have equipped ourselves especially for prompt and efficient prescription service.

We have two bicycle messengers on duty all the time and a hurry call to Phone 77 will meet with a hurry response always.

Our Prescription Department is in charge of a Registered Pharmacist of twenty years' experience, and only pure and full strength drugs are used in the compounding of prescriptions. Everything is done just as carefully as if you knew all about the business and were there to watch each operation. We believe that kind of service is appreciated; the rapid growth of our business shows it.

So next time the doctor leaves a prescription at your house, just step to the phone and call

Will J. Gilbert

4th and Broadway
Either Phone No. 77.

Agent for Original Allegretti Candies

Great Summer Discount

Call, write, or phone for CATALOGUE and full particulars. Special SUMMER DISCOUNT NOW ON. POSITIONS secured or MONEY BACK

DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGES

28 Colleges. 18 years' success. Address Draughon's Practical Business College Co., Incorporated.

GRAYSON SPRINGS KY.

Most noted waters and baths in America

THE IDEAL FAMILY RESORT

Electric lighted, Steam heated, Capacity 600 guests.

No Mosquitoes, No Malaria. Twenty Distinct Springs

BATHS—Sulphur, Mud, Vapor and Massage.

AMUSEMENTS—Dancing, Bowling, Billiards, Tennis, Hunting, Fishing.

Rates \$7 to \$10.50 per week, \$25 to \$37.50 per month. Special Rates to Families, Parties and Children. Reduced Round Trip Rates of \$6.40 over Illinois Central Railroad.

MERCER BROS., OWNERS AND MANAGERS GRAYSON SPRINGS, KY.

LAKE BREEZES MANITOU

Can be enjoyed in safe delight on the STEEL STEAMSHIP

FOR COMFORT, REST AND PLEASURE

It offers an unequalled opportunity

First Class Only—Passenger Service Exclusively

Modern comforts, electric lighting, an elegant boat equipped for people who travel light. Three saloons, West End, Main, and East End.

For further particulars, apply to J. A. Mackman, Agent, Chicago, Ill.

JOSEPH BEROLZHEIM, 6 & 7 A. Manitou Steamship Co., Chicago

WEEK'S EVENTS

PEACE CONFERENCE AND RED CROSS MEETING.

Taft Begins Western Speaking Tour, Conference of Charities to Open.

The forecast for important events of the week follows:

Peace as demanded by enlightened public opinion and modern civilization will be the chief topic of the world this week on the eve of the second Hague conference which has been called to meet at the Netherlands capital by the Emperor of Russia. The congress will assemble on June 15 and representatives of 46 countries will be in attendance.

Secretary Taft is scheduled to deliver several addresses during his western trip this week. Today he will address the Merchants and Manufacturers' association at Milwaukee. On Tuesday he will visit the Rock Island arsenal at Davenport, Iowa, and be the guest of the Tri-City Press club. On Wednesday he will speak at the Minnesota University at Minneapolis and on Friday night he will dine with the Commercial club at St. Paul.

The national conference of charities will meet at Minneapolis June 12 to 19. Archbishop Ireland will preach the annual sermon.

President Roosevelt will leave Washington for Oyster Bay on Wednesday. The English International Red Cross conference will open in London under the presidency of Lord Roberts.

A HAPPY MOTHER

Will see that her baby is properly cared for—to do this a good purgative is necessary. Many babies suffer from worms and their mothers don't know it. If your baby is feverish and doesn't sleep at nights it is troubled with worms. White's Cream Vermifuge will clean out these worms in a mild, pleasant way. Once tried always used. Give it a trial. Price 25c. Sold by all druggists.

JUNE

CITY TRANSFER CO

Now located at

Glauber's Stable.

We are ready for all kinds of hauling. TELEPHONE 499

Early Times

And

Jack Beam

Is not bottled just as soon as it attains the required four years of age, but it enjoys the full eight year bonded and is not bottled until it is eight years old. Watch the stamp—it protects you.